

# "CAMOUFLAGED"

(Continued from Page Thirteen.)

who recently died. She wrote that she wanted to see me, yourself, and another chap named Kimball. Well, sir; I received that letter at 6 o'clock last evening, and at half past 8 I was pretty roughly jostled by three men as I was leaving a moving-picture theater, and when I looked things over I found that some enterprisingly dexterous individual had picked my pocket and stolen that letter. I wouldn't care particularly, only in losing the letter I also lost Miss Connor's address, and—

"Well, I received a letter from the Denver Trust Company this evening which will greatly interest you," interrupted Knowles. "Let's step into the hotel and you can look it over," and, unbuttoning his coat, Knowles shoved his hand into the pocket only to have his thumb and fingers come through the spot where the coat had been slashed.

"The letter's gone," he said soberly. "Look here, Henderson, what are we up against? Those fellows evidently had no intention of sinking that knife into me tonight—all they wanted was that letter. You say the men that were manhandling me were Chinese, and that the men who jostled you were of our own kind—

"That looks like a mighty serious proposition to me," continued Knowles, "and I think we had better make an appointment to get together, first thing in the morning and try and locate Miss Connor as chances are she may be up against the same band as we are."

With a promise to return to the Raleigh at 9 o'clock in the morning, Henderson, with a cheery "good-night" and "take things easy," started uptown to his apartment.

"The latter part of this conversation took place in the hotel lobby and neither Knowles or Henderson noticed the two men, who standing on the opposite side of a large spreading potted palm, were quietly absorbing every word that was uttered.

With the departure of Henderson, and Knowles stepping into the elevator, the two eavesdroppers walked leisurely over to a secluded corner of the rotunda and seating themselves on a large leather divan, sat silently for several moments.

Both men were of middle age, well dressed, and evidently of a class accustomed to luxurious surroundings. Both were fashionably attired, and had all the characteristics of the well-bred men of affairs.

One, smooth shaven, with nervous, searching eyes, finally turned to his companion, who at that moment was meditatively stroking his well-trimmed Vandyke beard and in tones almost inaudible, said:

"Now, then, John Tracy Snyder, I guess you begin to like this little co-partnership of ours, don't you? We have the letter from Madeline to Henderson and from what I could gather over there a few minutes ago Wu Tsang took the Denver letter from Knowles.

"Now, listen to me," he continued earnestly, "here's the plan of action; you are using the window, Mrs. Emery Thayer, but I think she lacks nerve."

"Lacks nerve, nothing," retorted the man addressed as John Tracy Snyder. "You look here, Fuller, you may be running this end of the game, but don't start trouble by any illegal criticism of Mrs. Thayer. She has been with the Connor girl ever since she started for Washington, and right now she has her confidence—as far as that girl will give anyone her confidence—and you can gamble that when the cards are all on the table you'll find that Mrs. Thayer has been holding trumps all the time."

"Oh, that may be all true enough," replied Thomas Jeffrey Fuller, as he flicked the ashes of a cigarette from

his immaculately creased trousers leg; "but while Mrs. Thayer is holding her hand full of trumps she wants to be mighty sure the clever Miss Madeline will not spring a joker that will upset everything."

"With this letter of Henderson's in my possession," he continued quietly, "I have already framed a trap for the girl who holds the secret we are trying to get possession of—and we will get it despite all the Knowles and Hendersons in existence; and, incidentally, what are we going to do with this fellow, Lieut. Frank Kimball? He is so popularly known as one of the great American 'aces' that I am beginning to think we may have gone a little too far in that kidnapping racket."

"I now think it would have been better if we had hidden him either in Alexandria or Baltimore instead of locking him up in that old building which is, as you know, within five minutes' walking distance of the Treasury; that's what I call going pretty strong."

"Well, it had to be done," returned Snyder. "He is in the same class as Henderson, Knowles, and the Connor girl. She must be kept from them at all hazards, until we are in possession of the chart formula, and then," he added, "it will be different."

"Be that as it may," answered Fuller, "I will have the fair Madeline in my office at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning; she does not know Henderson. I have already written her a note, to which I signed Henderson's name, instructing her to call at the Fidelity Syndicate office, and, my boy," concluded Fuller, rising, "I think that in less than twelve hours you will have to hand me your congratulations."

"I hope you're right, Tom," answered Snyder as they left the hotel, "only just you remember what you said about Mrs. Thayer's trump cards and be careful that that fire-eating Colorado mountain girl don't hand you a joker, for she sure is some smart child."

"Aw, shut up, you make me tired," broke in Fuller explosively. "You just watch developments and see me here at noon tomorrow. Good night."

Madeline Lucille Connor smiled radiantly as she arranged the finishing touches to her toilette the following morning. At last she was to meet Capt. Barry Henderson at the Fidelity Syndicate office at 10 o'clock. She had the address, and she must hurry, for meeting Captain Henderson meant the speedy rounding up of Archie Knowles and Frank Kimball, and then the burden of her responsibilities would be materially lessened.

Picking up a package tied with a thin, narrow ribbon, Madeline was about to enter the elevator in the Capital Park hotel where she had secured accommodations, when she heard a purring sweet voice languidly inquire:

"Why, my dear child, where are you going so early in the day," and turning quickly she found Mrs. Emery Thayer, the lady who had been so kind and solicitous during the long journey from Denver to Washington.

"I am going down town on a business errand, Mrs. Thayer," she answered pleasantly, "is there anything I can get you while I am out? No! oh very well, I won't be gone long, probably an hour or so, bye bye," and with a wave of her hand Madeline entered the elevator, and a moment later was on her way to meet "Captain Henderson."

Thomas Jeffrey Fuller had dismissed his stenographer for the day. His large, well equipped office, located as it was, at the extreme end of the corridor on the eleventh floor of the Munsey Building, was admirably adapted for the desperate game he was about to play.

He had mentally figured that before the death of Prof. Connor, the latter had imparted the complete secret process of metal transmutation in a few short minutes he would have this secret in all its charmed mystery within his grasp, HE, the polished man of affairs, was about to match wits with a girl who had spent all her life in the wilds of the Colorado mountains, and pshaw, there could be only one answer, he would emerge triumphant in the mental combat.

A slight rapping at the office door immediately followed by the door swinging wide open, suddenly brought Fuller from his reverie, as he hastily advanced to greet the well-gowned young woman, coming cordially towards him.

Madeline Lucille Connor advanced to within a few feet of Fuller and then stopped abruptly.

"I came here to meet Capt. Barry Henderson, of the United States Navy," she said evenly, "has he not arrived?"

"I presume this is Miss Connor,"

answered Fuller, ignoring the question, as he swung a large easy chair forward.

"I guess I had better introduce myself," he continued briskly, "I received this letter from you and not knowing what it was you desired, I thought it would be much better for us to talk it over here, than elsewhere."

"And you are—?" asked the girl calmly.

"Captain Barry Henderson," he replied, with the same easy smile. "Just a moment please," and Madeline, ignoring the proffered chair, advanced quickly to the table, and hastily untied the package, and picking out one of several photographs, handed Fuller a striking likeness of himself, with the remark:

"You are somewhat mistaken in your identity. Next time you try this sort of thing you should first be sure that your picture is not on display in the show window of the most prominent photographer in Washington. You are Thomas Jeffrey Fuller, the man who directed three unsuccessful attempts to steal my father's process within the past eighteen months, you have trapped me here, and now—"

But Fuller, nothing daunted at the discovery of his duplicity, instantly determined on drastic action, stepped to the door, locked it, and jammed the key in his pocket, and then, turning to the girl, who was watching his every move with a murderous intensity—and in a voice choking with suppressed passion, commanded her to be seated.

Quick as a flash Madeline hurried the package of photographs in Fuller's face, and before he recovered from the unexpected shock the girl had reached the window and the next instant was on the outer ledge, glaring like a wildcat at bay, at the man who had deceived and insulted her.

"For God's sake, Miss Connor, come away from that window," cried Fuller imploringly, "you are more than a hundred feet above the sidewalk and the slightest slip will mean your instant death."

"I will not come in until you leave the room, and I will remain here until I see you on the sidewalk below," answered the girl determinedly. Fuller, thinking fast, realized he must adopt different tactics, and walking to the extreme end of the room, adopted a more conciliatory and persuasive method, but Madeline Lucille Connor was adamant to cajolery as she fairly shouted:

"You are a despicable beast!" "Miss Madeline, you are mistaken. I am not a beast, neither am I despicable, and if you will be good enough to step inside that window, I will explain my reason for deceiving you to the safe rendezvous for a talk, which cannot result but advantageously to you."

Poised as she was, on the outer ledge of an eleventh story window of an office building in the very business heart of Washington, Madeline Lucille Connor, with her supple little hands grasping the window casement, gazed steadily at Fuller, who, seated on the edge of a highly polished mahogany table in the luxuriously furnished office, was at that moment coolly rolling a cigarette.

"You are, just what I say you are—and more," replied the girl steadily—"I know you—and the fiendish interests you represent, and before I will permit you to even touch me, I will leap to the sidewalk—and carry my father's secret to eternity—go out of that room—"

With a savage leap, Fuller, in one bound, reached the window, but beautiful Madeline Lucille Connor, true to her father's trust, with a scream of frenzied terror, released her hold on the casement, and the next instant—

Continued in Chapter Two tomorrow, written by Hon. Louis Brownlow, District Commissioner.

## WHAT HAPPENED?

—and now the setting for CHAPTER TWO, is all ready, for the cunning hand of Hon. Louis Brownlow. What happens to the beautiful Madeline Lucille? Don't let her hit that sidewalk. Commissioner, or right away we will lose one of our best mystery exponents. What happened to Lieutenant Kimball, somebody said he had been kidnapped, and that Mrs. Thayer, she looks as though she may be a cross between the heavy adventurer, a detective, or just possibly actuated by love for the gifted Mr. Snyder. Tom Fuller certainly gets off to a bad start, but maybe he will reform later on and then we will like him better, and think of Wu Tsang, he certainly is some rapid thinker, and as for Knowles and Henderson, well, they are both gallant heroes, at least they are right now, and chances are they will give a pretty good account of themselves during the unwinding of the mystery surrounding "Camouflaged."

## EXCHANGE BANK DECLARES TWO PER CENT DIVIDEND

The Exchange Bank of Washington, Pennsylvania avenue and Twentieth street northwest, today announced a 2 per cent dividend on its stock. The bank now has on deposit more than half a million dollars, with total resources of more than \$600,000.

The following officers are in charge of the bank's affairs for 1919: Dr. Mark P. Finley, president; Dr. Elmer Sothron and W. K. Reeve, vice presidents, and William R. Nagel, cashier. Directors are Michael E. Buckley, Dr. H. M. Dixon, J. H. Donovan, John T. Doyle, Dr. Mark P. Finley, John E. Flynn, Frank E. Ghiselli, Samuel W. Henry, M. P. Mangum, P. T. Noland, W. K. Reeve, A. M. Risk, Elmer Sothron, Walter Spauls, J. P. Schrider, and Dr. E. W. Whiteside.

## LOWDEN FOR PRESIDENT BOOM TO BE LAUNCHED

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 4.—A boom to name Gov. Frank O. Lowden as a candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination in 1920, is to be formally inaugurated in Boston, following his address before the Middlesex Club on Lincoln's birthday. Governor Lowden now is the formal candidate of Illinois Republicans and a statement to that effect from a campaign committee is expected in the near future.

## MAN IS MASTER OF ALL EXCEPT WIFE, SAYS JUDGE

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 4.—Is man master in his castle? Yes, says Judge George Kunkle, of Dauphin county court—master of everything except his wife. If the husband cannot get along with her that is his fault—he had a wide field to select from.



**Juniper Tar**  
FOR  
COUGHS, COLDS,  
SORE  
THROAT,  
Etc.

**DO'S AND DON'TS**  
The first thing to do: Stop that Cough before it stops you. Don't Dare Delay. Get Juniper Tar today. At All Druggists.

**WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?**  
Think of some Do's and Don'ts about Juniper Tar. If you send us ten along with a Juniper Tar Wrapper we will send you a present. THE J. K. WHITEHURST CO., Baltimore, Md.

## There Are Plenty of Good Positions

for those with the ability to fill them. Now is the time to secure the position in which you can do your best work. The best way to secure that position is to put an ad in the

"Situation Wanted" column of the  
**Washington Times**  
Free to Discharged Soldiers

**Furnish Your Home on Our Divided Payment Plan**

Our system of Divided Monthly Payments is a credit privilege which is elastic, convenient and satisfactory. It is a ready solution to your home furnishing problems. There is no charge for this accommodation.

Store Hours: Open at 9:15 A. M.; Close at 6 P. M.

IT PAYS TO DEAL AT

# Goldenberg's

BOTH SIDES OF 7TH AT K ST. "THE DEPENDABLE STORE"

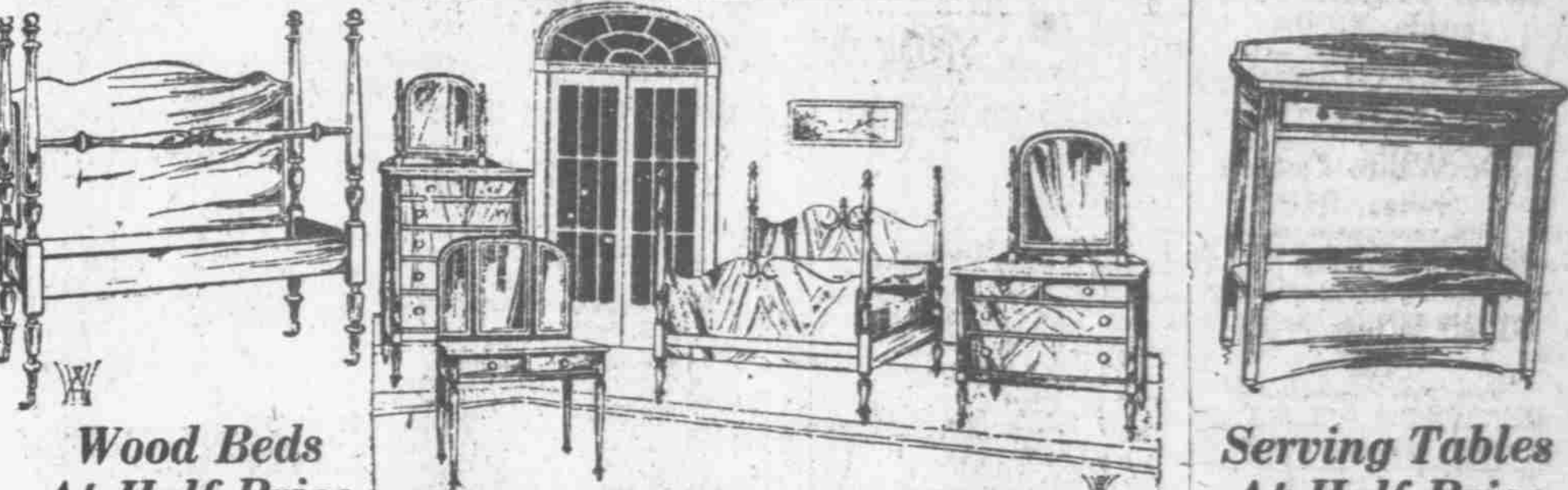
**A Sale Built on the Solid Foundation of Your Satisfaction**

Good Furniture, cash statements and low prices are the cardinal points of our February Furniture Sale. We stand back of every piece with our iron-clad guarantee of satisfactory service. Come tomorrow and look over the February Sale offerings. You will not be urged to buy—the values speak for themselves.

# FEBRUARY FURNITURE SALE

## At Guaranteed Savings of 15 to 50 Per Cent

To make this February Furniture Sale the greatest event in the history of our furniture business we have gone through our stock and reduced prices to the lowest possible point. Several advantageous purchases of Furniture at prices based on the lower market create unusual non-saving opportunities and permit us to quote lower prices in this February Sale than you have ever paid for Furniture of the same high grade, guaranteed quality. Every avenue of advantage leads straight to Goldenberg's February Furniture Sale.



## Wood Beds At Half Price

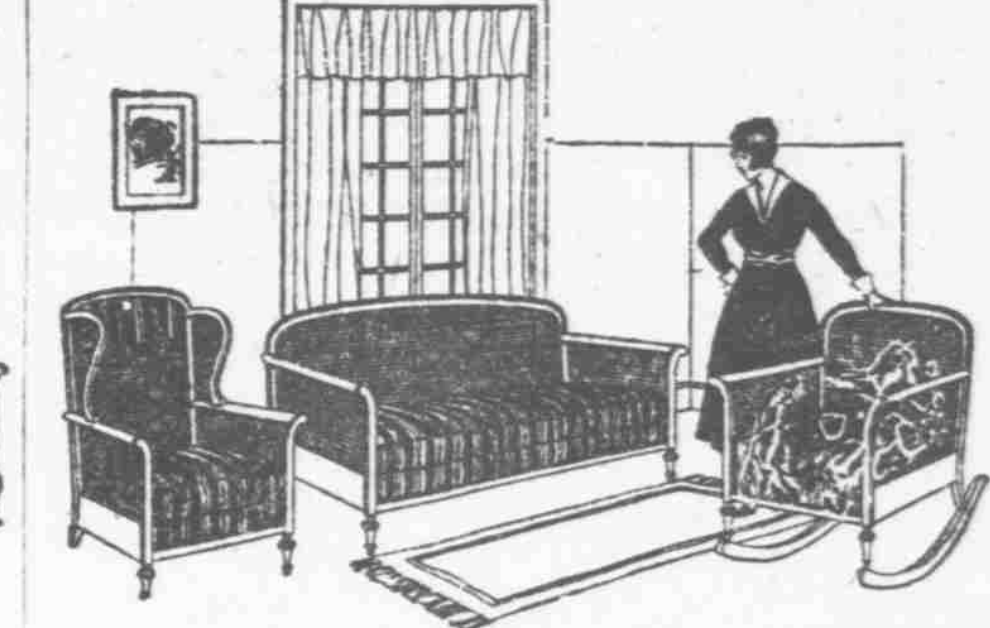
- Mahogany Beds.** Regularly, \$36.00; sale price, \$18.00.
- Mahogany Beds.** Regularly, \$38.00; sale price, \$19.00.
- Walnut Beds.** Regularly, \$42.00; sale price, \$21.00.
- Walnut Beds.** Regularly, \$45.00; sale price, \$22.50.
- Ivory Beds.** Regularly, \$45.00; sale price, \$22.50.
- Mahogany Bed.** Regularly, \$58.00; sale price, \$29.00.
- Mahogany Bed.** Regularly, \$55.00; sale price, \$27.50.
- Ivory Bed.** Regularly, \$24.00; sale price, \$12.00.
- Walnut Bed.** Regularly, \$35.00; sale price, \$17.50.
- Ivory Bed.** Regularly, \$28.00; sale price, \$14.00.
- Mahogany Bed.** Regularly, \$24.00; sale price, \$12.00.
- Walnut Bed.** Regularly, \$29.50; sale price, \$14.75.
- Walnut Bed.** Regularly, \$36.00; sale price, \$18.00.

## Bedroom Suites at February Sale Prices

- Walnut Bedroom Suite,** four pieces; regularly \$195.00. Sale price, \$169.00.
- Mahogany Bedroom Suite,** four pieces; regularly \$185.00. Sale price, \$149.00.
- Walnut Bedroom Suite,** regularly \$135.00. Sale price, \$98.00.
- Walnut Bedroom Suite,** four pieces; regularly \$245.00. Sale price, \$185.00.
- Walnut Bedroom Suite,** four pieces; regularly \$295.00. Sale price, \$245.00.
- Walnut Bedroom Suite,** four pieces; regularly \$285.00. Sale price, \$239.00.
- Mahogany Bedroom Suite,** twin beds, nine pieces; regularly \$475.00. Sale price, \$395.00.
- Ivory Bedroom Suite,** four pieces; regularly \$198.00. Sale price, \$145.00.
- Ivory Bedroom Suite,** four pieces; regularly \$279.00. Sale price, \$198.00.

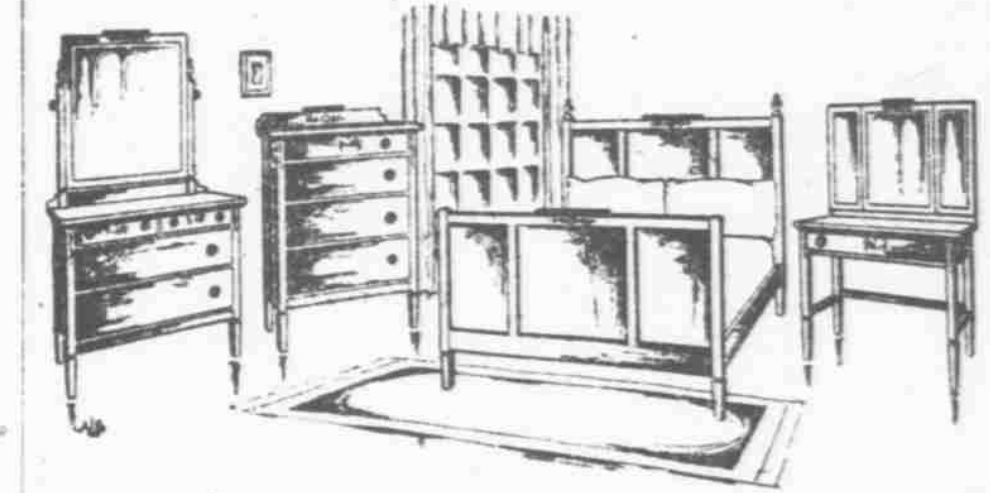
## Dining Room Suites

- William and Mary Dining Room Suite,** Jacobean finish, four pieces. Regularly \$129.00; sale price, \$98.00.
- William and Mary Dining Room Suite,** Jacobean finish, four pieces. Regularly \$245.00; sale price, \$155.00.
- Adam Dining Room Suite,** fumed oak finish, ten pieces. Regularly \$145.00; sale price, \$115.00.
- Walnut Dining Room Suite,** four pieces. Regularly \$198.00; sale price, \$169.00.
- Walnut Dining Room Suite,** ten pieces. Regularly \$249.00; sale price, \$195.00.
- Mahogany Dining Room Suite,** four pieces. Regularly \$295.00; sale price, \$225.00.



## Sale of Library Suites

- Overstuffed Library Suite,** upholstered in tapestry; three pieces. Regularly, \$195.00; sale price, \$149.00.
- Library Suite,** upholstered in tapestry. Regularly, \$115.00; sale price, \$89.00.
- Library Suite,** with cane back; upholstered in tapestry. Regularly, \$149.00; sale price, \$129.50.
- Library Suite,** with cane back; upholstered in tapestry. Regularly, \$189.00; sale price, \$150.00.
- Three-piece Library Suite.** Regularly, \$98.00; sale price, \$79.00.
- Odd Library & Dining Room Chairs at 25% Off Marked Prices**



## \$115 Walnut-finish Bedroom Suite, \$98

A high-grade Walnut Finish Bedroom Suite, with hand-polished plate mirrors. Four full-size, substantially-built pieces. Dovetail drawers.

## Reed and Fiber Furniture

- Fiber Suite,** three pieces. Regularly, \$65.00; sale price, \$49.00.
- Fiber Chair and Rocker.** Regularly, \$18.75 each; sale price, \$14.75.
- Fiber Chair.** Regularly, \$24.00; sale price, \$16.50.
- Reed Suite,** five pieces. Regularly, \$216.00; sale price, \$185.00.
- Fiber Suite,** three pieces. Regularly, \$189.00; sale price, \$149.00.

## Serving Tables At Half Price

- Fumed Oak Serving Table.** Regularly, \$19.00; sale price, \$9.50.
- Jacobean Serving Table.** Regularly, \$22.00; sale price, \$11.00.
- Waxed Oak Serving Table.** Regularly, \$28.50; sale price, \$14.25.
- Mahogany Serving Table.** Regularly, \$22.50; sale price, \$11.25.
- Walnut Serving Table.** Regularly, \$22.50; sale price, \$11.25.
- Walnut Serving Table.** Regularly, \$22.00; sale price, \$11.00.
- Jacobean Serving Table.** Regularly, \$18.50; sale price, \$9.25.

## Toilet Tables

- Walnut Toilet Table.** Regularly \$34.00; sale price, \$17.00.
- Walnut Toilet Table.** Regularly, \$45.00; sale price, \$22.50.
- Mahogany Toilet Table.** Regularly, \$32.00; sale price, \$16.00.
- Walnut Toilet Table.** Regularly, \$38.00; sale price, \$19.00.
- Walnut Toilet Table.** Regularly, \$42.00; sale price, \$21.00.
- Walnut Toilet Table.** Regularly, \$36.00; sale price, \$18.00.

## Mattresses

- All-wool Felt Mattresses,** 48-inch boxing; four rows of stitching; rolled edge; covered with high-grade art or stripe ticking; all sizes. Regularly \$14.50; sale price, \$11.50.
- All-wool Felt Mattresses,** 48-inch boxing; with imperial edge; covered with fine quality art ticking; all sizes. Regularly \$12.75; sale price, \$10.75.
- Hair and Felt Mattresses,** 48-inch boxing; with imperial edge; covered with fancy art ticking; all sizes. Regularly \$10.95; sale price, \$8.95.

## Reclining Chairs

- Reclining Chairs.** Regularly, \$24.00; sale price, \$16.75.
- Reclining Chairs.** Regularly, \$29.00; sale price, \$22.50.
- Reclining Chairs.** Regularly, \$28.50; sale price, \$21.50.
- Reclining Chairs.** Regularly, \$39.00; sale price, \$32.50.

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A little, applied without rubbing, will penetrate immediately and rest and soothe the nerves. Sloan's Liniment is very effective in allaying external pains, strains, bruises, aches, stiff joints, sore muscles, lumbago, neuritis, sciatica, rheumatic twinges.

Keep a big bottle always on hand for family use. Druggists everywhere. 30c, 60c, \$1.20.

**Sloan's Liniment Kills Pain**